Published by the Press Publishing Co.

THURSDAY EVENING, JANUARY 5. SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING

EDITION (Including Postage). PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

# THE YEARLY RECORD.

Total Number of Worlds Printed during 1887,

83,389,828. Average per Day for Entire Year. 228,465.

BIX YEARS COMPARED: THE WORLD came under the present proprie torship May 10, 1868,

| Year.                                | Yearly<br>Total.  | Dally<br>Average.   |
|--------------------------------------|---|---|
| 1889<br>1888<br>1884<br>1885<br>1886 | 8,151,157<br>12,235,238<br>28,519,785<br>51,241,267<br>70,126,041<br>83,389,828 | 22,331<br>33,541<br>77,922<br>140,387<br>192,126<br>228,465 |

Sunday World's Record: Over 200,000 Every Sunday During

the Last Two Years. The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1882 was The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1883 was The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1884 was

The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1885 was 166,686 The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1886 was 234,724

The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1887 was 257,267

# CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALL. ADVERTISING RATES.

(Asate Measurement.)
Ordinary, 25 cents per line. No extra charge for acceptable display. Business or Special Notices, opposite Sditorial page, 50 cents per line. Reading Notices, starred or marked "Advt.": First page, \$1.50 per line; Fourth page, \$1.25 per line; Inside page, \$1

apply to the Econing tense. Nor do the rates of that terus apply to the Morning Edition The rates for advertising in the Daily WORLD do not

### THE MINERS' SIDE.

It is a hard law that the innocent must suffer for the iniquities of the guilty, and the poor suffer for the poor.

A coal famine would throw thousands of workingmen out of employment. A scarcity of fuel bears hardest upon the poor.

And yet, what shall miners do, when their scant wages are reduced, with coal at its highest point? Must they slave and starve to promote the "general prosperity?"

### YEARLY AGREEMENTS.

The practice of the horse-car companies in Brooklyn, adopted also by some of the roads in this city, of signing agreements for one year with representatives of their employees, is one that might with advantage be extended to other kinds of business.

Such an agreement gives a needed element of certainty to the relation, and enables both parties to know what they can depend on. If to this could be added an agreement to arbitrate any differences, work to continue on the old basis pending a settlement, the costly strikes and lock-outs would be avoided.

Brute force and tests of endurance are sometimes necessary, but reason and compromises are more sensible and more eco-Uses Made by West-Side Boys of Discarded

## "K. M. Q."

true that "all the world loves a lover," but all the world is pretty sure to laugh at the lovers' loveletters if these tender epistles appear in cold type.

The missives exchanged by those mature lambs, Mr. ABBUCKLE and Miss CAMPBELL, are no exception to the general rule. Indeed, there is no spooning more spoony than that of an old spoon. When a man of fifty-five addresses a maiden of forty summers and winters, as his "Dear Pet Bunnie," and is called in return by the fair fond one a "Dear Baby Bunting," the evidence is ample that they "have it very bad."

The cabalistic letters "K. M. Q.," mean ing, as the plaintiff testified, "Kiss Me Quick," ought to satisfy the jury that the defendant had very earnest, if not serious intentions.

## AN EMBRYO VOLCARO.

The despatches report an "embryo volca no" in Pennsylvania that emits smoke and

A match is obtained, the firs dragged close to the curb, the boys all gather around and then the recognized leader lights the match and sets fire to the tree.

Then they whoop it up in true boy fashion, laughing, yelling, trying to push one another into the fire, and whether successful or not they all generally manage to get so close to the sweet-smelling smoke, that it gets into their lungs, chokes them, makes the tears rush into their eyes and compels them, though all unwilling, to turn their backs to the blaze, gasp for air and no longer question the assertion that there may be "too much of a good thing." Perhaps this is prophetic of the slum. bering volcano that has for some time been developing under the coal barons, the iron kings, the oil princes and political bosses of that monopoly-ridden State.

There is a big shake-up brewing !

## THE BEGGARS.

Street-begging is contrary to law, but it "goes right on," like a great many other unlawful occupations.

The experience of a reader of THE WORLD, narrated in another column, of attempted bulldozing by a beggar is, we are disposed to think, exceptional. Persistence rather than impudence is the street beggar's characteristic, and most of them lack the energy required to be even persistent. When a nickel will purchase immunity from solicitation the man with plenty of nickels need not be pestered long.

Of course, the scientific charitists will say the giving is all wrong, and in many cases no doubt it is demoralizing. But at midwinter, with tens of thousands of persons out of work, is it not well to give the beggars the benefit of the doubt occasionally-if they don't smell too strong of rum?

JOHN BRERMAN SAYS "Me, too," to Mr. Branes, and the people say "You, too," to

A Section May 4

JOHN SHERMAN. The war taxes will be cut off in spite of them both.

Kentucky sticks to the old-fashioned, sensible plan of keeping a first-class Senator when she finds one. Senator Beck's renomi nation by acclamation is creditable to the party and a deserved honor to him.

Young Dopog's mean matrimonial dodge naving failed to work, he has dodged into 'retirement." He will need to make it deep and long.

What home would be without a mother, the Republican party in this city would be without JOHNNY O'BRIEN.

Yes, "the half-holiday must go "-right on.

AMONG THE TRAVELLERS.

Just as plausible as ever is C. W. Hubbard, who i always a favorite with the ladies. John Kennedy, who seils so many fireworks, has

sworn off. He will start West soon with a trunk full of rockets. Tom Bennett, of J. & J. Dobson, knows how to wear good clothes and to sell goods. He always

likes to strike Chicago. Gus Triloar doesn't mind being called "Pink eve." but the white horse is never seen on any of his samples of velvet sofa rugs.

Walter D. Lemmon, familiarly called by his original salesmen on the road. He will be here in few days with his umbreils samples.

### WORLDLINGS.

ness there, and who therefore have a wide knowledge on the subject.

"There is such a scarcity of coal now," said Patrick Tracey, of 351 First avenue, "that lots of people go down to the docks carrying pails in their hands and buy a few handfuls from the boatmen, whereas in better times they would be buying by the bag. Every morning there are crowds of children at the riverside waiting to pick up scraps of coal. The carts on their way from the dock A pine tree cut at Six Lakes recently yielded ,900 feet of merchantable lumber, valued at \$200 Dr. H. A. Spencer, who died in Erie, Pa., Jan. leath would occur on New Year's Day.

Seventy-three vessels went to the bottom on the rreat lakes last season, and involved the sacrifice f 204 human lives and the loss of \$2,500,000 worth of property. Mrs. Jeremiah Porter, whose death is announce

from Santa Barbara, Cal., at the age of eighty cars, was the first school teacher Chicago ever ad, and will be remembered by soldiers of the recellion as one of the bravest nurses that ever rraced a battlefield. Miss Amelie Rives, the author, is said to have

seen overwhelmed with offers of marriage stuce her portrait was published in Harper's Magazine recently. She was greatly discomfited by the receipt of the first letter of the kind, but has since grown quite accustomed to them. One of the most eligible of the young bachelors

of Boston is T. Jefferson Coolidge, ir. He is a late graduate of Harvard, is one of the most comely young men in the city and is the heir to enormous wealth. He is a lawyer and an athlete and remarkably steady in his habits,

A correspondent recently saw in the library of Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson the original manu-script of her novel, "Vashti." It was entirely in her handwriting and was as clear and neat as a freshly printed page. This is the manuscript for which Mrs. Wilson received \$15,000, and it is kept carefully preserved in a case of heavy leather.

George W. Rosure, known as the "cowboy evangelist," is said by an Arkansas newspaper to be worth \$700,000, which yields him an income of \$150 a day. His fortune was made in cattle and by lucky investments in real estate. He is just forty years old, and in his youth was reputed to be one of the most lawless of the desperadoes of the

P. J. Bookhammer, who died at Oil City, Pa., a few nights ago, was the first man to introduce locomotives into South America and the West Indies. Among his effects was a life pass to the Arch Street Theatre, in Philadelphia, issued twenty-five years ago, by John Drew, the actor and manager, whom Bookhammer had saved from drowning when in bathing.

Col. George L. Perkins, Treasurer of the Norwich and Worcester Hallroad, is the oldest railroad official in the United States, and probably in the world. He is ninety-nine years old, is six feet two inches in height and stands as straight as many men of thirty. Col. Perkins is the only survivor of the passengers who steamed down the Hudson in Fulton's pioneer steamboat, the Clermont, on her

Hollday Ornaments.

of the city abounds have these last few days

been getting an immense amount of fun, and

comfort, too, out of the fir trees which now

that the holiday week is past, are being shorn

of their ornaments and cast into the streets.

by the little fellows and borne away to some

playground, where, secure from interruption,

the boys at first amuse themselves with games—the trees representing the woods; the boys the robbers, and sticks of wood implements

of warfare.

Or the tree is used as a goal for "I spy."

tag and other long-lived games. But these boys are like other boys, and in a short time

the novelty of the tree wears away, and then comes the climax for which secretly they have all been longing.

A match is obtained, the firs dragged close

Moy Tung Chung in Need of a Coroner.

Moy Tung Chung, a laundryman, died suddenly

last evening at 1173 Second avenue. His friend

say that he had been 'll for six months. Coroner

Nugent granted a burial permit and the remains were removed this morning to Naughton's under-taking establishment in Mott street.

Railroad Men and Other Travellers.

Major J. H. Calef, U. S. A., arrived at the Gran o-day.

James H. Warlow, a Montreal banker, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Warren, of Boston, are guests o

Staying at the Victoria are Galusha A. Grow, of Pennsylvania, and James A. Altkey, H. R. H. A., of Glasgow, Scotland.

Gen. Austin Lathrop, of Corning, and Alex R. shepherd, ex-Governor of the District of Columbia, ire recent arrivals at the Gilaey.

At the Brunswick are Philip D. Armour, jr., of Chicago, and G. A. Drummond, of Montreal, President of the Canada Sugar Refining-Company.

The St. James shelters R. H. Sole, Genera Superintendent of the Erie; Congressiman-elec Henry Russell, of Albany, and Robert F. Scott, of Toronto.

At the Grand are Lieuts, Charles L. Potter, Charles F, Parker, John Little and Frank De W. Ramsey, all of the army. Lieut. Ramsey is ac-companied by his wife.

Among others now at the Gilsey are O. W. Rus

ries, of Chicago, General Passenger Agent of the Michigan Central; Harry H. Hale, of Bradford, Mass., a woollen manufacturer, and H. M. Wash-burne, of Philadelphis wall-paper fame.

Registered at the Fifth Avenue are Charles L.
Glipin, a prominent Philadelphian; J. H. Ramsey,
of Albany; J. G. Batterson, of Hartford; Forest
Commissioner T. B. Basseline, ex-Senator Warner
Miller, of Herkimer; Col. James Andrews, of
Allegheny, Pa., and John Burney, of Fitchburg,
President of the Paper Machine Works.

of a good thing."

These evergreens are eagerly seized upon

all boys with whom the west

#### Officials Who Began to Serve the City with the New Year.

The following is a list of the new officials FUN AROUND FIR TREES.

of the city government whose terms began on Jan. 1 and their salaries :

t to their members in small quantities at

fair price, and the suffering from one caus at least would be abated."

HIGH PLACES AND HIGH PAY.

WORDS FROM THE PEOPLE.

A BAROMETTR.

The Fault Lies with the Coal Barons, How

mining districts.

left out in the cold.

all over the city.

the return of very cold weather.

With a view of getting at the actual state o

World has sent out a reporter to get daily

interviews with the storekeepers who do busi-

are workingmen, and the majority are out of work in very cold or rainy weather. I refer to street laborers, bricklayers, plasterers and stonemasons. You may say that they ought to save enough from their spring, summer and fall earnings to last them through the

ever, and Not with the Market-Sensible

Ideas of Retail Merchants-Mr. Charles

Graham's Practical Suggestion for the

on Jan. 1 and their salaries:

District-Attorner—John R. Fellows, \$12,000.

New Assistant District-Attorneys—Benjamin F.

Dos Passos and John W. Goff, \$7.500.

New Deputy Assistants—A. H. H. Dawson, Harry
Macdons, William Forster, Edward Grosse, William Travers Jerome and Henry Hartman, \$4.500.

Comptroller—Theodore W. Myers, \$10,000.

Counsel to the Corporation—Henry R.

Backway \$12,000.

Beckman, \$12,000.
Surrogate—Rastus S. Ransom, \$12,000.
Judge of Supreme Court—Morgan J.
O'Brien, \$11,500 from the city and county, esides \$5,000 from the State. City Court—William P. Pitschke and Henry McGown, \$10,000. Judge of Sessions—Randolph B. Martine,

President of Board of Aldermen George H.

President of Board of Aldermen George H.
Forster, \$3,000.
New Aldermen—Patrick McCarthy, First
District: William Clancy, Sixth, Philip B.
Benjamin, Eighth; Henry Von Minden,
Tenth: James G. McMurray, Eleventh;
James F. Butler, Fourteenth: Richard J.
Sullivan, Fifteenth; William P. Rinckhoff,
Seventeenth; James M. Fitzsimmons, Eighteenth; Henry Gunther, Twentieth; Walton
Storm, Twenty-first; Redmond J. Barry,
Twenty-second; Cyrus O. Hubbell, Twentythird, and John J. Martin, Twenty-fourth
Ward, \$2,000 each,

third, and John J. Martin, Iwenty-fourth Ward, \$2,000 each.
Civil Justices—Third District, George B. Deane, jr.; Fifth, Henry M. Goldfogle; Sixth, Samson Lachman; Eighth, John Jeroloman; Ninth, Joseph P. Fallon; Eleventh, Thomas Murray—\$6,000.

## The Eastern Boulevard Club's Ball.

The Eastern Boulevard Ciub will hold a meeting this evening at the club-house at the foot of East One Hundred and Twenty-first street, Harlem, to sell at auction the boxes at the Lexington Avenue Opera-House for the club's annual ball on Wednes Opera-House for the club's annual ball on Wednesday evening. Jan. 26, and to elect chairmen of the
ball committee. Incidentally green turtle soup
and other liquids will be dispensed. The Committee of Arrangements consists of Edward Atkinson,
Wm. Henry Knox, Edward B. Lamar, George
Hoefer, Samuel Hendricks and James P. Marrion,
and the Reception Committee consists of nearly
two hundred of the members, of which the best
known are Judge Handolph B. Martine, DistrictAttorney John R. Fellows, Senstor Jacob A. Cantor, Justice Andrew J. Wilte, Thomas F. Gilroy,
Frederick P. Thilemann, Ir., Robert McGinniss,
John T. Trimble, Charies W. Dayton, Joseph P.
Fallon, Cyrus O. Hubbell, Assemblyman Nicholas
B. O'Connor, Levi P. Morton, Judge Rufus B.
Cowing, Patrick F. Ferrigan and Edward P.
Steers.

Talmage is Beecher's Military Successor The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage has accepted invitation to become chaftain of the Thirteentl Regiment, one of the best known of Brooklyn's military organizations. The place was made vacant by the death of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. In accepting the invitation Mr. Talmage said that as he had served as a regimental chapian at the front during the late war he was not altogether a stranger to military associations.

Officers of the Golden Rule. Golden Rule Council, No. 1,012, American Le gion of Honor, will install the following newly elected officers for the year 1888 at 890 Eights avenue this evening: I. F. Berian, Commander; W. J. Connoily, Vice-Commander; Robert A. Greacen, Past Commander; Simon, Witmark, Treasurer; R. Newman, Secretary; Edward Huser, Collector; Koppel Newman, Orator; William Wilson, Chaplain; Michael Costello, Guide; Seth Wilks, Warden; J. H. Engles, Sentry.

# HOOP-LA FOR JOHN J. O'BRIEN I

The new enrolment will be a picule for O'Brien and his followers. Cooney Grissele was introduced as the Adopis of the Steamboat Squad. THE PRICE OF COAL MORE SENSITIVE THAN William Hannon was tonated as "our next candidate for Alderman."

Barney Rourse and ex-Alderman Finck received to ovation as they entered. Edward Carroll was referred to as a future As-lemblyman. He is appeful. His friends are not at all worried about the ac-tion of the County Committee. Among the old-timers of the Tenth Ward who were noticed was William E. Hay.

No barometer ever jumps up at the ap George Johnson, the Apollo of Grand street, ap-peared to be wrapped up in his shape. John J. will continue to be the leader, and will snap his fingers at his Murray Hill foes. proach of sunny weather with half the alacrity and thoroughness that the coal market does at the news of strikes in the Gus Geisier denied that he represented the entire German constituency of Orchard street.

Even before the strike is an actuality and Charles Steckier, the Tammany Hall leader in the Togth District, got a hearty welcome. while nothing worse than disquieting rumors Dey Folk, who was once a messenger of the Board of Aldermen, officiated as steward. fill the air, the coal barons raise the price, the dealers see them and go them one notch Bold Sergeant Donahue, of the Madison stree lation, got away with all the boned turkey. higher, and the poor consumer is literally Henry Loewy, the Beau Brummei of the Bowery ported his traditional red rose boutonnière. Before the Schuylkill Valley strike had

Barney Gatens, of the Surrogate's Office, looked like a Mugwump beaind a pair of cyegiasses. time to decrease the supply by a single ton the price went up from 50 to 75 cents per ton The meeting of the John J. O'Brien Association ast evening at 242 Grand street was a rouser. This means unheard-of hardships in thou-

The Righth District machine men are very bitter against the machine men of the Tenth District. sands of families, which will be intensified on They will have charge of the new enrolment, and will reorganize themselves back into the machine. Among the pulgrims from the Second Assembly District were Maurice Hyland and Frank McGrane. affairs in the poorer districts THE EVENING Charles A. Grant, of Police Hesdquarters, was istinguished guest from the Seventeenth District Patrick Hickey kept the black bottles in circula ion. 'Have another whistle," was his constan ness there, and who therefore have a wide

Cornelius Wickham was looking for a man in the rowd who had been straight and truthful in poli-The veteran Oliver Washburn, the Rhinoceros fide Wigwamite, dropped in to pay a neighborly

Moses Mendel was received with cheers. He represented the Jeffersons of the neighboring dis-Frank White, a retired policeman, entertained road with reminiscences of the bloody Sixt

Michael Ryan, who has lived in the district ion enough to speak German, played the limit of nough to speak

Thomas J. Riker, one of the most active Election

at the riverside waiting to pick up scraps of coal. The carts on their way from the dock to the yards always spill a little, sometimes purposely, perhaps, and the children stay away from school and pick up every morsel."

Frank Lemline, of 354 First avenue, said:

"I find a greater number of people seeking credit this winter than ever before. Now, I can't afford to sell coal on credit. We small dealers are accused of exacting big profits, but the newspapers make a mistake. We pay \$6.25 a ton for our coal delivered, and we sell at 12 cents a pail. There are not more than sixty pails to the ton; so at the best, even when we collect all our money and don't give a single heaped-up measure, we Roundsman Thomas Bell, of the Eldridge street station, saluted Capt. McCullagh, of the Sixth Charles Schaeffer kept himself busy in telling ruests that he served four terms as President of

even when we collect all our money and don't give a single heaped-up measure, we get only \$1.20 a ton profit. It takes us two days to sell a ton of coal."

Said R, Maddern, of 375 First avenue:
"We sell at 12 cents the pail and 32 cents the bushel, and we can't do any better. The fact is that at this time of the year we have to give credit to almost all our customers. They John J. Herrick, of the Tombs' watch, had a tight off. He wanted to know what had become

John Gillen, of the Court of General Sessions, did not doff his rabbit-akin cap. He is a prematurely gray-haired young man. Charles Dickman admitted that he owned two tenement-houses and vowed that he would never loan a brick to even a friend.

Nearly all of John J. O'Brien's and Barney Rourke's friends, personal and political, were present. The old guard was there. O'Brien's speech last evening was rather pathetic His reference to his old friend Barney Rourk brought tears to the eyes of many of his followers to save enough from their spring, summer and fall earnings to last them through the winter, but that is an impossibility to them. So the retail tradesmen have to act as savings institutions for them."

James Kelly is a grocer, doing business at 416 Second avenue. He said: "The price of coal is so high now that most of my customers are obliged to buy by the half pailful, or six cents' worth. When I say that the price is high, I mean that the dealers have raised it 50 cents a ton, and that they give us 1,800 instead of 2,000 pounds. It is terrible to think of what will happen during the next cold spell." John Meegan, who was introduced in Washing-ton by Tim Campbell as "Col. Meegan, of the Queen's Own," was the handsomest man in the crowd.

Ex-Candidate for Senator George J. Kraus at-tacked Police Justice Patterson as a selfish pretender and would-be dictator of the Republican party on the entire cast side of the city.

### INGENIOUS MR. CHIP.

think of what will happen during the cold spell."

Irvine Morrison, of 561 Second avenue, spoke feelingly of the needs of the poor in his neighborhood. "More cases of want have come to my notice this winter than any other," said he. "Hundreds are out of work on the few blocks within my knowledge, and prices are high. The way in which the monopolists run up the price of coal is a He Should New Turn His Attention to Gas

During a conversation about the swindles n the coal trade practised by retail dealers in this city a union carpenter to-day informed a reporter for THE EVENING WORLD that he had suffered a long time from excessive prices and short weight.

" I hit upon a scheme at length." said Mr "I hit upon a scheme at length," said Mr. Chip, "to circumvent a coal merchant in my neighborhood uptown. I built a bin in the cellar of my house which, by a careful mathematical calculation, would hold six

shame."

Charles Graham, of 501 First avenue, had a novel suggestion to make. "If I owned a coal field," he said, "I would put a fair price on my coal at the pit's mouth and sell it in bulk either there or on the city wharves to labor organizations like the Knights of Labor. The organizations could then supply it to their members in small organizations. tons of coal, full weight.

I contracted early in the fall with the coal dealer to put in six tons at current rates, the whole amount to be delivered before any of it was used. Soon afterwards the dealer sent me a bill for six tons at the price agreed upon. I examined my bin and sent word to him that it lacked two tons of being full. "He declared that six tons had been de-

He declared that six tons had been de-livered. I showed him conclusively by fig-ures that he was mistaken and gave him to understand that I would not pay him until six full tons were delivered and placed in my bin. He kicked but the two tons came in a few days afterwards and filled up my bin. I paid him and he had nothing to say." A Jolly Place for Skating and Fishing.

The cold weather has put the ice at Greenwood Lake in splendid condition, and crowds of ice skaters spend the day there in the healthful exercise. Old man Fuller, at Cooper station, provides for the comforts of the visitors, and his fishermen will take anglers to quiet spots where through a hole cut in the ice good sport and big fish can be

Married at St. Francis Xavier's. Dr. B. B. Palmer and Miss Margaret E. Doberty of 204 West Fifty-third street, were married in St. Francis Xaxier's Church at 12.30 P. M. to-day. The

Hev. N. Mackinnon, S. J., performed the cere-mony. Miss E. Kennedy acted as bridesmaid, and Mr. F. V. Doberty, brother of the bride, as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Falmer left for a Southern tour after the ceremony. Struck Her When the Money Was Gone. Stalwart John O'Brien, of 840 Cherry street, re

ceived \$500 from his wife, Jennie, on the marriage six months ago. He supported her out of the money, and when it was all gone abandoned her. She upbraided him when they met, several days ago, and he struck her. This morning at Rasex Market Justice Patterson held him for trial. Policeman 3,023 Asked to Explain. Policeman 5, 023, for whose arrest a warrant he

een issued in Brooklyn, on a charge of assaulting Antonio Mazino, is Thomas F. Govern, of the Lorenard street squad. Inspector Steers sent for him to-day to hear his explanation, and to learn if he was in Brookiys in uniform on Sanday or Monday. If he is guilty he will be tried for drunkenness and broken. Both Triumphant and One Arrested.

Christina Hillen and Elizabeth Hiberger, who ive on the same floor in the tenement at 16 Clinton street, both wanted to get at the hydrant at the same time last night. After the struggle both walked off triumphintly, each with a bunch of the other's hair in her grasp. Mrs. Hibergkr was held at Essex Market this morning.

Cab Directors in Council. pany met in the parlors of the Gilsey House this afternoon.

Obituary Notes. Mrs. Milhan, wife of Brig.-Gen. John J. Milhan, iled yesterday at 41 Lafayette place. Horace P. Aikman, son of the Rev. Dr. William Alkman, formerly of this city, died recently in Sidney, Australia, at the age of thirty-two years. The Rev. Frank B. Weed, who was for twenty four years superintendent of the school at Jones ville, Saratoga County, died at his name on Mon-

Mrs. Susan Beach, of Throop, a village near Auburn, died on Tuesday at the age of 109 years. She was born in Hull, England. The came to this country in 1799. Charles S. Moore, a candidate for the office of District-Attorney of the District of Columbia, dropped dead while crossing E. street, Northwest at Thirteenth street, in Washington, yesterday

morning.

Edison Fessenden, President of the Hartford
Hospital and Director of the Phonix Mutual Life
Insurance Company, and of a number of other
Hartford, Conn., hestitutions, died yesterday of
paralysis at the age of eighty-two yesra.

Mr. Benjamin Cushing, who has been for the past twenty years and more connected with the Assessor's office in Boston City Hail, most of the time as Frincipal Assessor, died at his home on Percival avenue, Boston, at 90'clock this morning.

BULLDOZED BY A BEGGAR.

CALLED A LIAR AND OTHERWISE INSULTED ON THE STREET.

A Particularly Audacious Mendicant Rouse the Wrath of a Peaceful Citizen-An "Evening World" Reporter Tries to Interview a Beggar, but Talks with a Policeman Instead-A Few Queer Facts.

The following letter has been received at THE EVENING WORLD office:

THE EVENING WORLD office;

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Will you kindly call the attention of the police to a growing evil in the lower part of this city in the shape of tramp beggars?

I am particularly unfortunate in meeting them at night on Broadway, between Reade and John streets, and in Park row. Herecofore, if I had a few pennies, I generally gave them, but finding that a large number of the beggars make it a regular business, I politely tell them, when approached, that I have nothing.

This evening I started down Broadway for your office to collect answers to an "ad." I was halted as I was entering your office by one of these cutthroats. I told him that I had just given away the last three cents that I had, when he deliberately called me a liar!

alled me a lar! I turned away and entered your office, where he ollowed me and demanded to know what I had ald. He was, however, ordered out by one of the said. He was, however, ordered one by one or the young men in your office.

Such insolence I have never experienced, and I think the police ought to be made sequainted with the matter, and then let them come to the protection of innocent persons travelling the streets, by driving off these infamous rescals, whom I verily believe would as soon plunge a knife into you as not.

I have determined hereafter never to go down t that part of the city at night without my pistol, so as to profect myself in case I am attacked. I am satisfied that if you take this matter in hand you

sould accomplish a great deal.

I therefore earnestly beg that you will drum up
the police to their duty, and receive the thanks of
t large number of individuals who are more or less
rounded by these cut-throats. Very respectfully,
A CONSTANT READER OF THE WORLD. Beggars have furnished themes for article n newspapers and magazines; they have

been made heroes in novels, and have ocenpied the attention of the police and courtroom until their history, their way of life and their various manners of plying their rade are exhausted. Beggars have been a part of the world's ocial system from time

social system from time 'immemorial, and no means have yet been discovered to prevent their existence A mere beggar, one who re-ceives "No" in the same manner as he does ceives. No." In the same manner as ne does.
"Yes," with perhaps the omission of "God
bless ye," is a nuisance, but one who, as described in the letter above, follows and insults a person of whom he is asking alms, is
more than that—he is dangerous.

A reporter, last night, bent on learning from personal experience the exact way of the beggar, walked up and down Broadway, between John and Reade streets, for a considerable length of time, desirous of giving some thing to any beggar who might ask of nim. He was stopped only once, and that by a

man tall in stature, red in mustache and nose, watery about the eyes, robust, and seemingly well dressed, except about his throat, from which his garments had been turned away. He said: "I'm hungry; couldn't you help

He said: "I'm hungry; couldn't you help a fellow out with a dime or so?"

He was given the "or so," and the donor was about to gain the fellow's confidence, wring from him a heartrending confession of what he had been (the second son of an English nobleman), of how he came so, and then, by a judicious mixture of honeyed words and shining silver, obtain from him a statement, boddering on the truth of how he statement, bordering on the truth, of how he "worked it" nowadays, when, presto! the hungry man had disappeared and in his place stood a policeman.

"Humph! at it again, eh!" ejaculated he of the brass buttons: "but that's always the way. Just as I am about to get my hands on them they disappear, and the devil knows where they get my hands on the devil knows where they get my hands on the devil knows where they get my hands on the devil knows where they get my hands on the devil knows where they get my hands the my hands they get my hands they had been my had b re they go to." Is he an old one?" inquired the reporter. "Is he an old one?" inquired the reporter.
"I suppose so. I've seen him half a dozen
times, and that's enough!" and the policeman delivered himself of a grunt more ex-

ressive than elegant. A certain amount of questioning elicited the following: "You see, it's too cold for them now, and

we're not much troubled. The most I can generally do is to drive them away, for it is almost impossible for a man in uniform to nab a beggar while begging and prove it against him in court.
"No, I do not think they are increasing in "No, I do not think they are increasing in numbers, although it has been such a mild winter that it wouldn't be surprising if there were a few more around than there were last year. These last few days it has been cold, and the greater proportion of professional beggars have kept indoors or taken to petty thieving so as to get arrested and sent up to a warmer residence.

warmer residence. "Oh, yes, just so soon as cold weather comes on you'll notice the increase in petty larcenies. The regular beggars are mostly men, and what few women there are in the business are found further uptown"

"What about the character of these fellows? Are they dangerous?" "No-o! They wouldn't hurt any one, although perhaps they might try to bulldoze a countryman once in a while."
"Did you ever arrest a beggar?" inquired

the reporter.
"No, I can't say that I ever did, but I No, I can't say that I ever did, but I have arrested a good many petty theves who beg during the warmer months."

The policeman also said that he never knew a beggar to make a successful or particularly daring thief. Others of the force were met and talked with and each expressed the same opinion.

Very Practical Geography.

#### [From Harper's Basar.] The following are bona fide replies to question of a written examination in geography in the sec ondary grade of a public school in Pennsylvania: Question. "Tell how many oceans there are in

the world and name them." Austor. . There are six oceans—the Atlantic, Pacific, Arctic, Antarctic, Indian and Adjacent Ocean."

Question. "Give in your own words the difference between a cave and a mountain."

Ansier. "One is a bump in, and the other is a bump out."

ence between a cave and a mountain."

Answer. "One is abump in, and the other is a bump out."

Question. "Telt in your own words how a river is represented on the map, and then give the definition of one."

Answer. "When you see a black thing on the map like a lot of ansel-worms all together, that's a river, but a real river, of course, is water instead of angel-worms."

## A Race for a Bride.

(From a Knozville (Tenn.) Special.)
Miss May A. Hutcheson resides at Graveston, few miles above this city. She has had many suitors, two of them being Wesley Thompson and J. M. Buckley. She liked them both very much, and was unable to choose. They wanted to settle the matter by a night. The girl informed them she could not consent to that, but said the one who one could not consent to the, out and the one who could get a marriage license and return to her first should be the groom. Then the race for a bride began. Both lovers reached this place, got the licenses and were close together on the return trip. By a misnap to Buckley's horse Thompson secured the prize by three minutes, and yesterday the knot was tied.

He Had Never Seen the Judge Drunk, [From Vanity Fair.]
A tourist was talking to a man who was breaking stones on a roadside. A carriage drove by, "Who's that in the carriage?" inquired

tourist.

"Ah! shure that's the Jidge, an' I'm tould he gits a pound s-day for being that same."

"I should say ne gets a great deal more," replied the tourist.

"Ah! don't believe it, yer honor. I don't belave he gets the pound a-day itsel': for manny's the toim I sees him passin't ne road here, an' I never seed him drunkt wansht."

#### A Great Lodge Man. [From the St. Paul Globe.]

First St. Paul Dame-Mrs. Crossly, my husban tells me that Mr. Crossly is very popular among the

companions, gilloly.

"I know my verse," said a small Sunday-sebool scholar to his teacher one Sabba'h when it came to his turn to recite a verse from the Bible. "It is a builly one, too; I was so atraid some other feller would say it before me."

"I fet us heaf it, then, James."

"At the top of als voice the little boy shouted, "Meany, meany, tickel up his shim." (Mene, mene, tekel, upharsin.) Becond St. Paul Dame—Yes, he is. If I do say it, my husband is a great lodge main.

"Oh, yes, he goes downtown to lodge about I o'clock every night and comes home to lodge about the same time every morning."

THE PEOPLE'S LETTER BOX.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

have done for us.

EVENING WORLD.1

READ ALL OVER THE LAND. Every-Day Topics of Interest to Readers o 'The Evening World."

Mas. B.,

322 East Twenty-sixth street.

When Was the Old Bowery Built ?

Are They Cruelly Treated !

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I have just finished spending several days

n a city hospital after a few days drinking

Its outrages are too horrible for description

slightest provocation.

Jan. 2. J. M. P., 38 Madison avenue.

Where Is It ?

GERMAN OPERA FINANCES.

anced by a Shorter Salary List.

GRAND CENTRAL PETE NABBED.

Not Bunkeling.

PATING POLICE PENSIONS.

the Peace to Treasurer Gott's Office.

and early in the morning white-haired and

bent ex-policemen began to form in the line,

The oldest pensioner is Richard S.

Eldridge, of Eighth avenue, the man who

Answered from Experience.

(From the Pittsburg Chronicie.)
"Papa," said little Johnny McSwilligen, "when

"A man is in his dote age, Johnny, when he is going with his first girl," replied McSwilligen.

An Interesting Question.

a recess in order to study the question as to

whether the codfish salts the ocean or the ocean salts the codfish?

Not Hard for Him.

[From the Chicago Herald,]
The weigh of the transgressor—1, 800 pounds of

BRIGHT BITS OF CHILD TALK.

[From Harper's Basar.]

"Johnny, I find three mistakes on the first page of your letter," said a mother to her nine-year-old son one day. "You have spelled 'until with two is, 'very' with two is and left out the word 'brother' in the last line."
"I don't call that three mistakes, mamma, replied the boy, caimly, "I call it two mistakes and one Jorget."

Teacher (to her class in geography)—Who can

"What are you doing, James," said a teacher to one of a group of urchins who was hanging by his toes from the fence of a school yard about the time that the rage for calisthenics was permeating our

"Only doing ecclesiastics," replied one of his companions, gibly.

[From the Savannah News.] Can it be true that the Fisheries Commis

s a person in his dotage ?"

all anxious for the first checks issued.

to the Editor of The Evening World:

Jan. 4.

THE WORLD'S" READERS BOBBED UP IN With heartfelt thanks I acknowledge th ALL DIRECTIONS. receipt of \$2 from K. of L. God bless him is the prayer of mother and son. If we can get Caw's Ink and Pen Company Getting Letwork we will be all right. I do so thank you

ters from Them from Canada and the West-Manager Brown Says that "The for your great kindness to us and what you World" is Worth More than All the Other Papers Combined-Some Facts for Advertisers.

[There is still \$5 awaiting Mrs. B .- En Manager F. C. Brown, of Caw's Ink and Pen Company, of 189 Broadway, said this morning to an Evening World reporter; The result of my scheme for ascertaining Would you please inform me how long age where it was best to spend our money satisfies was the old Bowery Theatre built and also me far beyond expectations, and I now know how long has it been called the Thalia Thea-tre and oblige Sinner Simmons, 214 East One Hundred and Seventh street. that THE WORLD is more valuable than all the rest of the New York papers combined as an advertising medium to reach the best class of readers.

"But you got only the figures for the city on the day of the test, Tuesday last, Now I am enabled to show you some figures which show that out of the city—from Vir-ginia or Ohio to Canada and the Provinces, The World is more largely read and heeded

ginia or Ohio to Canada and the Provinces,
The World is more largely read and heeded
than all the other city papers.

"I have received applications since Tuesday from more than a thousand people inflerson. They offer all sorts of excuses. A large
class of physicians say their office hours are
from 8 a. m. to 1 r. m. (just the hours advertised by us), and it was impossible for them
to come to our store that day. A milliner
said that she received a large invoice of new
hats and bonnets that day, and was obliged
to remain at her store and take care of them.

"A number of gentlemen made excuses
that Tuesday, the day after New Year's, was
the time-honored ladies' New Year's, and
they were detained at home, entertaining
female callers. Others said that they waited
an hour on Tuesday, could not reach my
desk and were compelled to give up and go
on about their other business.

"The most astonishing thing to us is that
about three out of every four callers say that
they saw our offer in The World. Then we
received 1,600 letters Tuesday, and have received about 600 since. They come from all
over the country and Canada; as far west as
Ohio, south to Virginia and north to New
Brunswick and Montreal. On Tuesday almost every personal applicant had from \$2 to
\$24 in his hand, expecting to pay for his pen
and ink on the spot and frequently for a
dozen others for his neighbors and friends
who had commissioned him. The letters received almost invariably contain money for
one or more pens.

"These letters are well written, and eviinnocent unfortunates are cruelly knocked down and bled on the I have heard that there is a legacy left by an old gentleman in the city for the purpose of providing poor people with good spec tacles on payment of a nominal fee. I should like to know if this is so, and if it is where t apply for them. I hope some reader of the EVENING WORLD can supply the information OPTO, Cliff street, West Hoboken.

A Smaller Business This Year Counter-Bal Various reports are current to the effect that the season of German opera at the Metropolitan Opera-House has not been as successful this year as formerly, and that the difference between the cost of the productions and the receipts would necessitate the increased assessment of the seventy stockhold-

creased assessment of the seventy stockholders.

These rumors were supplemented by the statement that Secretary Edmund C. Stanton had discharged Biro-Marian, whom he had engaged at a salary of \$1,200 a month, upon a filmsy pretext.

Mr. Stanton last evening said that though the business at the Metropolitan Opera-House had fallen off this year, the financial difference was counterbalanced by the fact that the company was not as expensive as previously. The salary list was not nearly as large, and the receipts for rentals were larger. ceived almost invariably contain money for one or more pens.

"These letters are well written, and evidently come from educated, intellectual people, and nine out of every ten of them name The World as the paper which informed them of our offer.

"Of course, all of this money must be returned, as our offer was distinctly one to personal applicants only. We cannot afford to sell the pen for \$2. We have gained one observed the goods.

large, and the receipts for rentals were larger.

The financial condition of the Metropolitan Opera-House was better this year than last, he said. Mr. Stanton added that Campanini was negotiating for the production of Italian opers at the Metropolitan in the spring, on a rental.

The Secretary would not discuss the circumstances of Bizo-Marian's discharge.

we got best value.

"All late applicants have been turned away unless there was a self-evident excuse for their failure to attend at the advertised.

for their failure to attend at the advertised time, and it was really pitiful at times to see how disappointed the applicant was.

"The callers on Tuesday came from Harlem, Yonkers, Bridgeport, Newark, Jersey City, Long Island and Staten Island villages, and from points further away, and The World was read everywhere.

"We are obliged to stick to our original offer strictly because we can turn out only about ten gross of the Dashaway pens in a week at our factory, 42 Dey street, and our force of twenty workmen will have to work night and day until Jan. 15 to make us ready to fill our contract with the personal appli-Central Pete, was a prisoner at Jefferson

The figures of Tuesday's five hours' contest are worth repeating for the benefit of advertisers who wish to know the comparative values of The World and its competitors as advertising mediums. Applicants read the papers as follows:

 WORLD
 1,939

 Times
 835

 Sun
 945

 Tribune
 133

 Herald
 139

Total for Times, Sun, Tribune and Herald, 781: majority for The World over all competitors combined 528.

Manager Brown is a tall, gentle man of thirty-five years, full of business and possessing a twinkling, genial black eye and a pleasant smile. He was assisted on Tuesday by two salesmen and a saleswoman, but they declined to serve customers with pens then because they desired that each customer should have time to fit his hand in selecting a pen, thus avoiding disappointment and profanity by "misfits."

begun official life as a constable about 1825. He arrested young Robinson, the murderer of the beautiful Helen Jewett. Mr. Eldridge of the beautiful Helen Jewett. Mr. Eldridge is eighty-six years old.

Among the 900 men who draw pensions from the Police Department are ex-Inspector Dilks, ex-Capts. Greer, Hedden, Mount, Petty, Robbins and Bennett.

The widows' and orphans' list numbers over three hundred. It will be several days before they are all paid off. The line at noon extended from Treasurer Gott's office half-way down the big stairs.



Better Death Than Bad Form.

Mr. Rockaway Beach-Gweat heavens, Hoffman coal for a ton—is particularly hard during the present style of weather. What are you gawing to do? Mr. Hoffman House—It's all ovah, deah boy. Berry Wall awaked me to lunch to-day, and I cawn't find out whether he's to wear his pearl pin on the right or left side of his cwavat. Good-byl A little girl thus originally and painstakingly spelled in her composition the first month of the year: Jan-you-wer-rie.

\*\*Johnny, I find three mistakes on the first page Suspicious.

[From the Albany Argue, ] Prof." Stuart estimates that for every mission ary that goes to Africa 75,000 gallons of liquor are sent to that country.—[Exchange. Those African missionaries must be terrible hard drinkers.

In a Storage Warehouse. [From Life.] Gentleman (who has stored)—I suppose you have taken all precautions in case of fire?

Owner of Warehouse—You bet we have; we always keep a pailful of water standing in the hall. Almost Like a Chrome

one Jorget."

Teacher (to her class in geography)—Who can tell me what the equator is 7.

Katie (who has just taken an oblique peep into her book)—Oh, I can! The equator is a belt or griddle going around the earth.

Miss Edua, of Detroit, is not yet four years old, though wiser than an owl appears. Her little cousin from England called on her tae other day, and prattled on and on interminably, so full was ahe of chilidais news to tell. The little foreigner's Englash is exceedingly broad, and sounded poculiar to Edua's ears. At last there came a pause in the visitor's prattle.

"Now," said Edna, "go on and tell me more. Only please speak it in En lish; I can't be understanding French sil the time."

"What are you doing, James," said a teacher to [From Rarper's Basar.] Chotly (the artist who affects the smooth style of Bouguereau in his work. In good faith) Claw Jove! It's puffect, don chernow; so pweity and se smooth. Why, it's almost like a chromo!

dear? He is forty, you say, and you are twenty—just twice as old as you, love. Dear me, when you are forty he will be eighty!

Clara—Good gracious! I hadn't thought of that!

An Ensy Gallery to Enter.

York; but if you desire to inspect the facial linea-

Arithmetic. [Prom Harper's Basar.] Laura—So you are really engaged to him,

ments of our most pruminent citizens we recom-mend the Rogue's Gallery as the most satisfactory. The sole requirement for admission is a nurrow or some other light crime. You may suit yourself in this respect.

(Prom L(fa.)
Stranger—There are several art galleries in New

sonal applicants only. We cannot afford to sell the pen for \$2. We have gained one object—a thorough advertising of the goods and a settlement of which paper makes the best return for our money.

"That paper is The World by long odds. In fact The World is worth all of the others combined. We have spent a great deal of money in advertising in the daily papers, and we now know where we wasted and where we got best value.

This Time It Is for Stealing an Overcoat, Peter Lake, the notorious confidence may and bunco steerer, better known as Grand

Market Court this morning for a petty sneak. Last Saturday night he stole from the barber-shop at the Windsor Hotel a \$70 over-coat belonging to J. W. Galland, of 51 Leono fill our contract with the personal appli

coat belonging to J. W. Galland, of 51 Leonard street, a guest there.

The coat was stolen while Mr. Galland was getting shaved. The barber noticed Pete had been in the shop. Mr. Galland also saw the man, but did not know who he was until Special Officer F. P. Wordsworth turned over the hotel album of crooks and hotel beats and showed the picture of Pete, which Mr. Galland recognized.

Detective Connolly arrested Pete at Sixth avenue and Swenty-sixth this morning. He was remanded by Justice O'Reilly.

Line of White-Haired Ex-Guardians of It is pension day at Police Headquarters,

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.